



A Fawcett Publication

NO. 101

OCTOBER

# Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

GO AHEAD,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
TAKE THE LID  
OFF THAT URN!  
I DARE  
YOU!

WHAT IS IN THE  
STRANGE URN?

Read  
**CAPTAIN  
MARVEL**

and  
**THE  
INVISIBILITY  
TRAP**

You see your picture  
before you snap...  
in the big, clear  
"crystal ball" finder

It's like looking into the future...  
when you look in the big brilliant finder  
and see your picture before you snap.  
There it is—bright and clear, every  
detail just as it's going to be in the  
finished shot. Easy to get everything  
just the way you want it.

# Kodak Duaflex Camera



It's tops in its class...  
the camera everyone's been talking about.  
No focusing, no adjustments... just aim  
and snap. Black-and-white pictures, 3 1/2 x  
5 1/4 color snaps, 3 1/2 x 2 1/4. Camera, \$13.50;  
Flashholder, \$1.50; both prices include Fed-  
eral Tax. Prices are subject to change  
without notice. At your Kodak  
dealer's. Eastman Kodak Co.,  
Rochester 4, N. Y.

**It makes exciting flash shots**

Nights—or indoors—you can  
make swell snaps just as  
easily as the regular daytime  
kind. No special lights to  
set up—no long time  
exposures. Just use Kodak  
Verichrome Film. Then  
snap on a Flashholder...  
click in a bulb... aim  
... FLASH! The  
picture's in the bag.



**It makes swell color pictures, too**

Load up with a roll of Kodachrome  
Film... shoot outdoors in bright  
sun—or indoors with a blue flash  
bulb—and what beauties you get.  
Good, big, full-color pictures that  
really sparkle. Everyone will want  
to see himself "in color."

# Kodak





SOBLY, I SUSSE YOU'VE COLLECTED EVERY SPECIES OF INSECT KNOWN!

AWAY FROM IT, BILLY! A MILLION INSECTS ARE KNOWN... BUT THESE ARE A MILLION LEFT TO DISCOVER!



HOWEVER, MANY INSECTS ARE TINY AND HARD TO FIND! SO THE BEST WAY TO FIND THEM WOULD BE TO REDUCE MYSELF TO INSECT SIZE!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



NO IT ISN'T! LOOK-- AT LAST I'VE PERFECTED REDUCING, A HORROR THAT WILL MAKE ME TINY, AND ENLARGING, TO RETURN ME TO NORMAL SIZE!

SOBLY AWLEY! BUT ARE YOU SURE THEY WORK?

YES! THE REDUCING MADE INSECTS SO SMALL THEY VANISHED! AND ENLARGING MADE AN INSECT SO BIG I HAD TO KILL IT! IT MUST WORK ON HUMANS, TOO! AND I'M GOING TO TRY IT-- TODAY! THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU! YOU'LL SEE IT ALL!



LATER, FAR OUT IN THE WILDS...

WHEN I'M REDUCED TO INSECT SIZE, I'LL EXPLORE THIS AREA IN SEARCH OF TINY UNKNOWN INSECTS! I'LL MEET THEM FACE TO FACE! WHO KNOWS WHAT AMAZING NEW SPECIES I'LL FIND?

IF YOU RISK ME, THAT'LL BE DANGEROUS!



BILLY COMES TO A SUDDEN DECISION!

THE PROFESSOR IS BRAVE-- BUT FOOLHARDY! I THINK I'D BETTER GO ALONG-- IN CASE CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NEEDED! BESIDES, IF I JOIN THE ADVENTURE IN PERSON I'LL GET WONDERFUL MATERIAL FOR A BROADCAST!



MAY I COME ALONG, PROFESSOR?

WHY NOT, BILLY? IT'LL BE A THRILL AND I'M SURE THE TWO OF US CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES!

CAPT. MARVEL



I'LL SET THIS ENLARGING CAREFULLY ON THIS FLAT ROCK! WHEN WE WANT TO RETURN TO NORMAL SIZE, WE'LL CLIMB THIS LADDER! WE'LL BE VERY TINY!



HOW THE REDUCES TO MAKE US SMALL! I'LL DRINK FIRST AND THEN YOU, BILLY! THERE'LL BE A DIZZY SPELL AND WHEN WE WAKE UP, WE'LL BE TINY AS INSECTS!



BUT AFTER HE DRINKS, BILLY FALLS BACK IN DIZZINESS AND HIS HEAD BREAKS THE BOTTLE OF ENLARGING!

MY HEAD... WHEELING... GAAH... HAA... HAA...



SOON, WHEN BILLY AND THE PROFESSOR AWAKEN...

UH... OH... BILLY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

UH... YES, PROFESSOR! THE DIZZINESS IS OVER!



WE'RE IN THE WORLD OF TIMINESS! WE'RE NO BIGGER THAN FLEAS NOW, BILLY!

ARE YOU SURE? IT DOESN'T LOOK MUCH DIFFERENT! HOW DO WE KNOW WE'RE SMALL?



THERE, BILLY! THERE'S THE PROOF!

HEY, HOLEY! AN INSECT Bigger THAN A HORSE!



AH, PERFECT SHOT!

GADGAD! USE YOUR BAW, NOT YOUR CAMERA!



THE MYSTIC HARE ON BILLY'S LIPS CALLS DOWN THE MAGIC LIGHTNING WHICH CHANGES HIM TO CAPTAIN MARVEL!



THE WORLD'S WISHEST PORTAL SUBDUES THE STRANGE INSECT MONSTER!



LOOK! WE'VE ALREADY FOUND A NEW AND UNKNOWN INSECT--- THE UNKNOWN BUG, I'LL CALL IT! WAS IT REVEALED?



AND, AS IF IN ANSWER TO CAPTAIN MARVEL'S QUESTION...



CAPE MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



THE JUST GOT TO FIND THAT EMERALD! I'LL MAKE A WIDE SEARCH! YOU'VE HIDDEN MY THOSE AGENTS, ANGRYBOY!



ROCKS? ACTUALLY, THESE ARE JUST TINY PEBBLES, HARDLY BIGGER THAN GRAINS OF SAND! BUT I HOPE CAPTAIN MARVEL FINDS THE EMERALD! I DON'T WANT TO BE A TINY HUMAN INSECT THE REST OF MY LIFE!



HOLY MOLEY! THAT'S A FARM!



IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THERE ARE PEOPLE AS TINY AS INSECTS, UNSUSPECTED BY THE OUTER WORLD? WHY, THIS WHOLE FARM MUST BE NO BIGGER THAN A THUMB! HOLY MOLEY!



TELL ME, SIR, HOW DID YOU BECOME SO SMALL? OR WERE YOU BORN THIS WAY?

SHALL I TELL YOU WHAT YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M AS BIG AS ANYBODY ELSE, I RECKON!

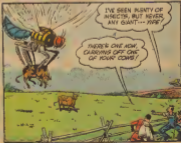


WELL! NOW I SEE! THIS TINY MAN AND ALL HIS FRIENDS THINK THEY'RE NORMAL, BUT THEY'RE REALLY ONLY AS BIG AS FLEAS! IN MY NORMAL SIZE, I COULD HOLD THIS WHOLE FARM IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!



BUT DON'T THE GIANT INSECTS AROUND HERE BOTHER YOU? WHAT DEFENSE HAVE YOU AGAINST THEM?

GIANT INSECTS? NISTER, YOU'RE LOOPY!



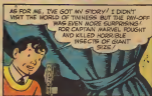
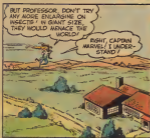
I'VE SEEN HUNDREDS OF INSECTS, BUT NEVER ANY GIANT--- WERE?

THERE'S ONE NOW, CARRYING OFF ONE OF YOUR COWS!





# CAPT. MARVEL



IT'S ACTION ALERT! WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKE OVER

## IN THE GOOD HUMOR MAN

starring JACK CANNON

FOR LAUGH LOVEN ENTERTAINMENT DON'T MISS IT!  
Coming Soon To Your Local Movie House



COMIX CARDS  
appear every  
month in

*Captain Marvel*

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF

HOPALONG CASSIDY  
TOM MIX  
BABY FACE NELSON  
and  
MONTE HALL  
in

**WESTERN HERO**

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EVERY MONTH!  
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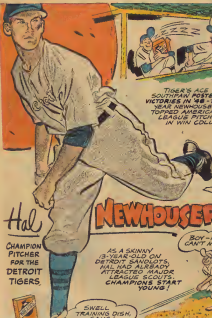


TIGER'S AGE  
SOUTHPAN POSTED 21  
VICTORIES IN '38 - THIRD  
YEAR NEWHOUSER'S  
TOPPED AMERICAN  
LEAGUE PITCHERS  
IN WIN COLUMN.

MAYBE I CAN  
HIT IT WITH  
THIS!



"PRINCE HAL"  
FIRED THIRD  
STRIKES PAST 22  
CHICAGO CUB  
BATTERS IN '38  
WORLD SERIES  
FOR NEW  
ALL-TIME RECORD!



## NEWHOUSER

CHAMPION  
PITCHER  
FOR THE  
DETROIT  
TIGERS.

AS A SONNY  
3-YEAR-OLD ON  
DETROIT SANDLOTS,  
HAL HAD ALREADY  
ATTRACTED MAJOR  
LEAGUE SCOUTS.  
CHAMPIONS START  
YOUNG!

BOY - HE  
CAN'T MISS!

YEAH - AND HE  
EATS WHEATIES,  
TOO!



SWELL  
TRAINING DISH,  
GANG!

HEAD OF HIS OWN BOY'S  
GROUP - HAL'S PALS CLUB, INC.  
-NEWHOUSER SANDY'S GIVING  
TIPS ON SPORTS, TRAINING.  
"MY FAVORITE BREAKFAST  
LINE-UP IS A BIG BOWL OF  
WHEATIES - SERVED UP  
WITH MILK AND FRUIT," SAYS  
HAL. "THERE'S A TRAINING  
DISH THAT'S GOOD TO EAT  
-AND PLENTY NOURISHING!"



WHEATIES <sup>OR</sup> BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT



**TIGHTWAD**  
**TAD**  
TIME TO SPEAK UP!



# Rocky Lane ROPES A KILLER!



SEE ALLAN "ROCKY" LANE, cowboy star, in Republic's new exciting movie "The Wyoming Bend" at your local theatre.

**CIRCUS**

SEE THE MAN-EATING TIGER.

ROCKY, BLACK JACK, GET TO GARDY DOUBLE TODAY, BILLY... I'M TAKING YOU TO THE CIRCUS.



SEE, THANKS, ROCKY... YOU'RE A REAL PAL!

BOOM, LOOK AT ALL THE SIDE SHOWS, ROCKY!

OH, WE'VE GOT TIME TO HAVE A CARNATION MALTED AND SEE 'EM ALL BEFORE THE BIG SHOW STARTS.



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU DRANK MALTED MILK, ROCKY.

SMILE WHEN YOU SAY THAT, PARDNER! CARNATION MALTED MILK IS A REAL HE-HAWY DRINK!



**SHOOTING GALLERY**



RIP YOURSELF ANOTHER PRIZE, BILLY.

DON'T YOU EVER MISS, COWBOY?

THE TIGER HAS ESCAPED FROM HIS CAGE!

HE'S A KILLER!

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!



DON'T SHOOT, COWBOY... THAT TIGER'S WORTH \$500,000!

OHAY I'LL BRING HIM BACK ALIVE!



SOME ROPING, COWBOY!



QUICKLY MOUNTING BLACK JACK, ROCKY LASSOED THE MAN-EATER.

THAT'S THE TOUGHEST HOMBRE I EVER SAW!



A LITTLE WORK-OUT LINE THAT CALLS FOR ANOTHER CARNATION MALTED!

WANT IT PLAIN OR CHOCOLATE THIS TIME?



ARE YOU? I WANTA BE BIG AND STRONG LIKE YOU!



MAKE YOUR OWN, PARDNER! IT'S EASY TO MAKE SWELL-TASTIN' CARNATION MALTEDS AT HOME SO ASK YOUR MOM TO GET A JAR AT YOUR GROCER'S TODAY!



# CAPT. KID IN THE SOUP

MAY SEE YOU GO SLODDY, CAPTAIN KID IF YOU ALMOST LOOK AS BAD AS ME!

I CAN'T HELP IT, SLODDY! I WANTED BETTY HERE TO THE SCHOOL DANCE TONIGHT AND NOW I FIND OUT THAT ALL THE FELLOWS ARE TAKING THE GIRLS TO DINNER AT THE RITZ RESTAURANT FLOOR!



THE RITZ RESTAURANT! THAT'S WHERE I WORK! IT'S THE MOST EXPENSIVE PLACE IN TOWN!

THAT'S WHY I'M SO BAD! ALL I HAVE TO MY NAME IS FIVE DOLLARS. IF I TAKE BETTY HERE TO DINNER I COULDN'T AFFORD TO TAKE HER TO THE DANCE---

---BUT IF I DON'T TAKE HER TO DINNER SHE WON'T GO TO THE DANCE WITH ME!

WELL, YOU KNOW MY STANDING OFFER---



--I'LL GIVE TWENTY DOLLARS TO ANYONE WHO CAN MAKE ME LAUGH!

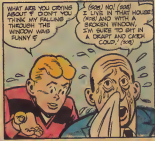
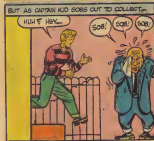
NOBODY HAS EVER SUCCEEDED, BUT I'M GO TO CELEBRATE IT'S WORTH A TRY!

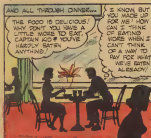
I SAW A GUY IN THE CIRCUS JUMP OVER A BARREL AND FALL FLAT ON HIS FACE, WHICH MADE EVERYBODY LAUGH. MAYBE IF I FALL ON MY FACE, IT'LL MAKE SLODDY LAUGH, TOO!

BUT.../GUR/MY FOOT! IT'S CAUGHT IN THE FENCE!



CAPT. MARVEL









THE MANAGER WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU, SIR.

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK BETTY MAE!



I'M THE MANAGER! FOLLOW ME!

CERTAINLY!



SO YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE NOT ONLY GOING TO GET AWAY WITH FLEECING THE BITE RESTAURANT OUT OF YOUR DINNER BILL, BUT ALSO GET US TO PAY THE DAMAGE YOU CAUSED? I SAW YOU TIEP THE WAITER.



WELL, YOU'RE NOT LEAVING HERE UNTIL YOU PAY FOR ALL THE DISHES YOU BROKE!

BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE BETTY MAE TO THE DANCE--- (GUSH! GUSH!)



HA, HA! I'VE BEEN VERIFIABLE SOUP DIRECTION SOUP, BOOP SOUP, BUT THIS IS THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN--- HUMAN SOUP! HA HA!



HA HA! I'LL PAY FOR THE DAMAGE AND ALSO GIVE CAPTAIN KID TWENTY DOLLARS SO HE CAN PAY FOR HIS DINNER AND GO TO THE DANCE! THIS IS THE BEST LAUGH I'VE HAD IN YEARS. HA HA!



LATER...

DINNER AND A DANCE! THIS HAS BEEN A WONDERFUL EVENING! WE SHOULD DO THIS MORE OFTEN!

MORE OFTEN? THEN I'LL REALLY BE IN THE SOUP!



Hi, CLUB MEMBERS! NEEDS YOUR REGULAR MONTHLY CONTRIBUTIONS!

WAGSERN NEMO RYBZERNOS SOH SOH SZYAH UPON WYCS HLABS! SOH VLEGO SH GZVZYBWWW DROH LYCORDERLA HUG LKAW, SPRTV, LI GZVYH GZVH/ YRS ULF! GRNNU ZAW SOV NIS IWAKLBNHROV WZRWYH BY ROH WYHNT DZDS SH YVHS LI VZIOH RYSH ZM ZHILHARASANT HELS ZAW ZM INZARNT ZWZNSROV LI KZKZORH NZKZOV WLVHS NEM SOV VZISH WYHGILBY!

(USE YOUR CODE PHOENIX TO FUDGE THIS OUT!)

# Captain MARVEL

## REACHES THE AGE OF PERFECTION



FOOL! IN CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
YOU KNOW HE AS THE WORLDS MIGHTIEST  
MORAL, IMPERVIOUS TO ALL PAIN AND DANGER!  
BUT EVEN YOU DARE THOUGHT OF ME AS HAVING HUMAN  
FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS, LIKE YOURSELF? DID YOU  
KNOW THAT I HAVE SECRET YEARNING AND COURSE  
AND GRACES, LIKE ANY OF YOU? YOU DONT BELIEVE  
IT? ALL RIGHT, THEN LISTEN TO THE STORY ABOUT  
THE TIME I VISITED THE AGE OF  
PERFECTION!

NO! IS HE! THERE'S  
NOTHING AT ALL FOR ME TO  
DO IN THIS AGE OF PERFECTION  
BUT TRAVEL MY TRUNKS  
ALL DAY!

NEXT, FRIENDS, YOU ALL  
KNOW OF MY OTHER  
IDENTITY AS BILLY BATSON,  
SON NEWSMASTER OF  
STATION WEEB! HE  
BEGAN A TYPICAL BUSY  
DAY ONE MORNING AT  
HIS OFFICE...

...WHEN A SUPERHERO VISITOR  
ARRIVED!

BILLY BATSON! IN PROFESSOR BOGARD  
AND I'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT THE FUTURE  
OF THE HUMAN RACE WILL BE! I WANT  
CAPTAIN MARVEL TO LOOK OVER MY  
PREDICTIONS, AND...

BUT THIS IS A GERMINAL, NEW THEORY! IT  
SAYS THAT HUMANITY WILL EVENTUALLY REACH  
AN AGE OF PERFECTION AND—OH—!

SORRY,  
SORRY OTHER  
TIME!

BE, SORRY, SIR!  
THAT WOULD BE A  
LONG JOB! CAN YOU  
COME BACK  
NEXT WEEK?

BILLY HAD TO BE THERE BECAUSE SO  
MANY (BACKGROUND) ALWAYS WANTED TO  
WASTE HIS AND MY TIME WITH  
CRAZY THEORIES!

CAPT. MARVEL



YES, HOURS / IN ONLY HOURS / I MUST CONFESS THAT  
AT THAT MOMENT A STRANGE YEARNING CAME OVER ME!

IF I COULD ONLY SPEND A WEEK OR SO LOAFING!  
DOING NOTHING / WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL?  
AHHHHHHH!



MY PLEASANT DREAM WAS SUDDENLY SHATTERED... BY  
PROFESSOR BOBBLE!

NO, NO! I WANT  
PEACE AND  
QUIET!

AY / CAPTAIN MARVEL! LOOK---I  
HAVE FIGURED OUT THAT BY THE  
YEAR 3000 A D, THE HUMAN RACE  
WILL HAVE REACHED THE AGE OF  
PERFECTION / THERE WILL BE NO WAR!  
NO Famine / NO POORING  
AT ALL!



IN FACT, IN THAT AGE, YOU WOULD  
HAVE NOTHING TO DO!

WHAT IF  
WHAT DO YOU SAY I  
I'D HAVE NOTHING  
TO DO THERE?



NEEDLESS TO SAY, THOSE  
AGES WERE LIKE A DREAM  
IN MY EAR, AND WITHOUT DELAY...

I'M GOING TO VISIT 3000 A D  
AND SEE IF YOU'RE RIGHT!

I CAN'T BE  
WRONG / YOU WILL  
FIND MY AGE  
WITHOUT PROBLEMS!



AS YOU ALL KNOW, I HAVE AN EASY WAY  
OF VISITING ANY PAST OR FUTURE TIME,  
FOR BY EXCEEDING THE SPEED OF LIGHT  
IN SPACE, THE EINSTEIN FORMULA ALLOWS  
ME TO REACH THE ROCK OF STERNITY!

FROM HERE I CAN TRAVEL  
ANY TIME-LINE I WANT / WILL  
GOES FOR 3000 A D!



AND IN THE WINK OF AN EYE...



CURRENT NEWSPIRE SEEMED TO SHOW THAT PROFESSOR  
BOBBLE'S PREDICTION WAS CORRECT!

NOBODY POOR / NOBODY UNHAPPY!  
NOT A WORD ABOUT WAR, CRIME,  
FAMINE, FLOOD OR HES / THIS  
MUST BE THE AGE OF  
PERFECTION!



AND IN FACT I, CAPTAIN MARVEL, WAS COOK THE OBJECT OF CURIOSITY TO THE INTROUBLED CITIZENS OF THE FUTURE!

LOOK / CAPTAIN MARVEL IS VISITING US / WHY, HERE FROM THE AGE WHEN THEY HAD WAR AND CRIME AND TROUBLE / BUT HERE ONLY A HAS-BEEN HERE / HA HA!

HAS BEEN?



SURE / WHAT IS THERE FOR YOU TO DO? NOTHING / YOU'RE NOT NEEDED HERE, CAPTAIN MARVEL / YOU DON'T FIT IN THIS AGE AT ALL!  
HA-HA-HA!

???



BUT FIRST, QUITS SMARVEL, I WAS ANGRY AT THE HUMILIATION OF IT!

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS JUST A WHITE ELEPHANT HERE WITH US!  
HA HAAAA!

NOW LISTEN HERE / I--I--  
OH--



BUT THEN, MY SENSE OF HONOR CAME TO MY RESCUE AS I SAW IT WAS ALL TRUE!

YOU'RE RIGHT / IF THIS IS AN AGE WITHOUT TELEVISION THEN I'M JUST A BIG OLD WHITE ELEPHANT / HA, HA, HA! OR A BIG OLD RED ELEPHANT, HA?  
RAW, RAW!



AND BESIDES, WHAT DID I HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT?

THIS IS WHAT I YEARNED FOR -- NOTHING TO DO! I CAN JUST RELAX AND STROLL AROUND!

YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT, CAPTAIN MARVEL / I'LL SHOW YOU THE CITY!



LATER, I SAW WHY THIS WAS THE AGE OF PERFECTION!

NOBODY HAS TO WORK FOR A LIVING ANYMORE / ROBOTS AND MACHINES DO ALL THE WORK / WE ALL KEEP BUSY WITH CULTURAL PASTIMES / WE HAVE NO WAR OR CRIME BECAUSE EVERYONE ON EARTH IS HAPPY!



AND THIS IS OUR MASTER BRAIN-MACHINE WHICH SENDS OUT IMPULSES THAT KEEP ALL OTHER MACHINES ON EARTH WORKING--BESIDES YOURS!  
IT'S ALL AUTOMATIC! THE BRAIN-MACHINE ALSO STOPS ALL FLOODS AND FIRES IN THE WINK OF AN EYE!

WELL, WELL! YOU JUST NEVER HAVE ANY TROUBLE AT ALL / I'M GOING TO GOY HOME FOR A WEEK OR TWO AND ENJOY ALL THIS!



WELL, LOOKS, THE FOLLOWING WEEK WAS A PARADISE TO ME / I WAS FISHING!

SINGING / I WONT EVER FALL IN THE FISH / TOO MUCH TROUBLE!



I TOOK LONG-GOAT WALKS IN THE WOODS!

WHEN ALL FOREST ANIMALS HAVE BEEN UTTERLY TRAMMED IN THIS AGE!



I DID SOME OF THE FINEST LONGING EVER DONE ON EARTH!

ALL IS CALM AND PEACEFUL THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AS USUAL, LOOKS!

AAAA!



WELL, LATER, AFTER THIS BLISSFUL FACT, I WAS THE HAPPIEST AND MOST CONFIDENT AND MOST RELAXED MAN ON EARTH -- ON WAVE 2!

ALL IS CALM AND PEACEFUL...

EVERY DAY THE SAME WORDS / I DONT KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH MYSELF ANY MORE / WHY DOESNT SOMETHING HAPPEN?



YES, YOU OVERHEARD IT / AFTER A WEEK OF LEARNING, I WAS SAVING FOR ACTION / BUT WHERE COULD I FIND IT, IN THE AGE OF PERFECTION?

LADY, PLEASE / LET THAT BUNDLE FALL, SO I CAN PICK IT UP FOR YOU / I'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE SOMETHING TO DO!



MADAM, ALLOW ME!  
A ROBOT CAUGHT IT / OF ALL THE LOW TRACKS!



AND SOON, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, AT THAT MOMENT I BEGAN TO HATE THE AGE OF PERFECTION, SINCE I WAS A WIFE SLAVE!

ALL IS CALM AND PEACEFUL THROUGHOUT THE WORLD...

THOSE WORDS / ILL GO MAD / NOT THAT I WANT THEM TO HAVE TROUBLE, BUT IM JUST NOT BUILT FOR THIS KIND OF LIFE!



I'VE LICKED / I'VE HAD LEARNING TILL ITS COMING OUT OF MY EARS! IM GOING HOME TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY! WAIT!

FLASH! SOMETHING AWFUL IS HAPPENING! ANIMALS ARE BEING WILD!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPTAIN MARVEL'S FAME HITS THE MOVIES!  
LOOK FOR **THE GOOD HUMOR MAN**

starring JACK CARROLL

**HILARIOUS • HUMOROUS**

COMING SOON TO YOUR LOCAL MOVIE HOUSE

# ASTEROID ADVENTURE

A JON JARL Story

By Eand Binder



THE rocket ship of Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Patrol cruised through the asteroids to which he had been assigned in the drag-net that was searching for the notorious space pirate, Meteor Monk. Jon sighed as they world after tiny world spun by monotonously. It was something like a politician's beat on endless city streets, with nothing much happening. And all the little planetoids looked alike, like peas in a pod.

The asteroids, spinning between Mars and Jupiter, were very numerous. Before space travel, Earth astronomers with their telescopes had seen and recorded only 2000. But when space ships had been able to explore the area another 40,000 asteroids had been discovered. They ranged in size from 300 miles in diameter down to mere big rocks floating in space. Some of the larger ones had names, like Juno and Ceres, but the rest only had numbers on the spacetastic charts.

Jon suddenly swung his ship around. Peering low over one asteroid, he had seen human figures in space suits. And it looked as though they were fighting.

Jon landed his ship and leaped out in his space suit almost at the same moment. He dashed forward, pulling his ray gun. For he saw three head-looking men attacking a lone Space Policeman, one of Jon's fellow lawmen! Ray gun shots blazed between them.

Jon dashed to the side of the Patrolman, ready with his gun. The Patrolman seemed astonished rather than relieved.

"Three against one, eh?" Jon yelled through his vocer phone. "Now it's three against two! I'll pick off the one at the left!" Jon aimed for one of the three desperadoes hanging at them.

"Oh, for Pete's sake!" groaned the Patrolman. "Stop, you fool!" And to Jon's surprise, he knocked his gun away before he could fire.

"Are you crazy?" Jon snapped. And then, gunless, he leaped desperately at one of the three attackers and slammed him to the ground. Jon whirled at the other two, but then he stopped in utter bewilderment, for they flung down their guns as if in disgust.

"Who let this man in?" one of them growled. "He sure ruined this scene!"

"Scene?" gasped Jon.

"Cut!" a voice sounded wearily from the side. Jon turned, and he noticed the wheeled camera poking around a big rock. And a short excited man with wild hair came running up, screaming, "Idiot! Mincepoo!" he screamed. "You ruined this take!"

Jon gulped. "Oh, you're only making movies," he said weakly, his face red. He noticed the identification on the little man's space suit—Lloyd DeFangh, Director, Interplanetary Films, Inc.

"I'm sorry," Jon apologized. "But you see I thought this was the real thing, space criminals attacking and all that, so I naturally——" Suddenly, Jon burst out laughing at himself. "Of all the fool things! I come busting into your scene like the hero in the crack of time, and it's all just actors playing their parts!"

"Very funny!" growled DeFangh, turning away. Then he bawled out orders and the actors did the scene over, Jon watched in amazement. So this was the movie-making of 2284 A.D.! He had never run across it before.

Jon turned, and off in space he could now see the gigantic ship with the name on its side — GIGANTICOLLOSSAL MOVIE STUDIOS. Since space travel, Hollywood had set up a dozen studios on other worlds, and sent its giant ships roaming everywhere for space scenes. This ship was "on location" among the asteroids, filming some thrilling interplanetary spot. Within the huge ship were all the actors and extras and propsmen and equipment needed for turning out movies in the spot.

BUT Jon had his duty to follow and he left in his own ship, cruising deeper into the asteroid belt. When he reached Sector Z-14, on the maps, he stopped and swung in slow circles for long hours. There were rumors that Meteor Monk lurked in hiding in this vicinity. But Jon found no sign of him and finally left.

Suddenly he grabbed up his space binoculars. Something far more important was happening. A small asteroid was streaking at right angles out of its orbit. It happened at times in the gravitation mix-up of the crowded asteroids. It

(Please turn to next page)



was now a runaway asteroid! If it continued it would eventually reach the space lanes and menace shipping. It had to be stopped.

Jon frowned. Even though it was a small body—hardly more than a big round rock—it would require a powerful space tug to turn it. Jon's small ship couldn't do it. But then Jon grinned and worked his controls. By playing a sort of game of space billiards, he could destroy the runaway asteroid.

Jon calculated carefully and then eased his ship up to an asteroid which was only of meteor size. This he could push with blasting rockets, and shove it against a larger body. They came apart and the larger one then struck one still larger. The latter ricocheted at an angle and rammed directly in the path of the runaway asteroid.

There was a soundless crash in airless space, and the two bodies burst to bits, like worlds colliding. It didn't matter if an asteroid or two was destroyed out of the many thousands.

**J**ON was just congratulating himself on stopping the runaway asteroid when a voice and face cut into his automatic telescope. Jon gulped. It was the angry face and still angrier voice of Lloyd DePaugh, movie director!

"You again?" DePaugh screamed. "Do you realize you just messed up another take for us? We purposely made that runaway asteroid with a space tug. It was supposed to represent an enemy world attacking us from outer space—and you go and destroy it!"

"Omigosh!" Jon groaned. "I did it again!" He saw the immense bulk of the Hollywood ship hidden before by an asteroid. They had cruised here also, to commence their movie-taking!

"Will you please go away!" DePaugh was screaming. "I'll never get my movie done with you around. I'll go mad. Go far away! Go to Pluto. Go to the next star! And don't . . ."

Jon cut off the rest of the tirade without any attempt to answer or apologize. He had put his foot in it again. Red-faced, Jon shot away, but then he noticed the uneven sound of his rockets. Something was wrong with the motor. It would be dangerous to go on. He would have to land on some asteroid and tune it up.

Jon quietly sneaked to a nearby asteroid, hoping DePaugh wouldn't be using it. But after landing, Jon had to wait for the rocket tubes to cool down. He took a short walk in his space suit among the jumbled rocks of the asteroid.

Suddenly he stopped as, if shot. Around a boulder, he came upon a scene of a space pirate herding a man and girl along at gun point.

Another movie scene! Jon crouched down, letting out his breath in relief. He had almost walked smack into it, ruining another scene! And the effect on DePaugh would have been disastrous!

Jon couldn't see the director or the cameras, but then the boulder cut off his view. Jon just watched the scene, not daring to move for fear of cutting into a camera field. The actors were playing their parts magnificently. Jon was close enough to see the frightened face of the actress, and the dismayed face of the man.

Jon could even hear the snarling voice of the "villain". "Snap it up, you two! I'm hiding you here and holding you for ransom!"

Jon smiled. Quite a melodrama!

Suddenly the "space pirate" swung about, spying Jon's bright uniform beside the boulder. "A space cop, eh?" he growled, and began firing.

"No, no!" Jon blazed at him. "You've got me wrong. I'm not an actor. I'm not in this scene. Just ignore me or DePaugh will have a fit!"

But the actor didn't seem to hear and kept firing at Jon. "Now what do I do?" Jon groaned. "I wish that guy would stop, even though those are blank shots!"

Jon choked. Blank shots? One ray shot clipped past his ear burningly and clipped off rock!

In one blinding flash, Jon knew the truth. This was the real thing! That pirate, instead of being an actor, was Meteor Monk! He had kidnapped the two key actors for ransom, knowing rich Interplanetary Films would pay anything to get them back.

Jon became a human missile now. He ducked a shot, then leaped straight up 30 feet in the light gravity. At the same time, he drew his ray gun and shot down at Meteor Monk from mid-air, knocking the gun out of the outlaw's bewildered hand. And when Jon landed from his jump, he came straight down on the criminal's head, crushing him flat!

Soon, a ship landed and DePaugh came running. "Sensational! Colossal!" he gasped. "One of my cameras got a telephoto record of the whole thing! Not only did you save my actors, but you put on a terrific one-man show. I'll rewrite the script and put you in. How about it, Lieutenant Jarl? Hey, where are you going?"

**J**ON didn't stop in his stride, dragging his prisoner away.

"To Pluto," he grinned. "Include me out!"

THE END

**JON JARL** fights crime on the space lanes in every issue of **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**

CAPT. MARVEL

# Captain MARVEL and THE INVISIBILITY TRAP!



SEANCES DAILY!  
SPECIAL  
TO-DAY!  
CAPTAIN MARVEL'S  
GHOST!

SEANCE TAKES PLACE IN A DIMMERED ROOM.



ALI GHANN, SPIRITUALIST, IS THE LEADER OF THE SEANCE.





ESP. SPIRITS!  
ANNOUNCE YOUR  
PRESENCE!

KNOCK!  
KNOCK!  
KNOCK!



HOW SHOW  
YOURSELVES,  
SPIRITS!

THERE  
THEY ARE! IT'S  
UNCANNY!



BUT ONE OF THE GUESTS IS BILLY BAYSON,  
BOY NEWSCASTER OF STATION WHIZ!

I'M CONDUCTING A RADIO SURVEY OF  
HEARDING AND SO-CALLED SPIRITUALISTS!  
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS CLAPTRAP! I  
THINK I KNOW HOW HE MAKES  
HS STUFF, SO...

SHAZAM!



BOOM



I DETECT AN  
UNWELCOME  
PRESENCE!

YOU AREN'T KIDDING,  
BEHOLD! FIRST, TO  
SEND SOME LIGHT ON  
THE MATTER!



CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
WHAT IS THE MEANING  
OF THIS? YOU HAVE  
FRIGHTENED MANY  
MY SPIRITS  
NOW!

SPIRITS/  
BAH!  
SCARE A  
MOMENT, ALL  
SHAZAM, AND I'LL  
KNOCK IT!



THIS TABLE IS ONLY ON  
A SPRING-POST CONCEALED  
BENEATH THE FLOOR,  
OPERATED BY A SECRET  
LEVER!

STOP!  
GRRR!



THE RATTING WERE CAUSED BY THESE  
SMALL HAMMERS HIDDEN WITHIN THE  
TABLE ITSELF!

CRACK!

CAPT. MARVEL



AS FOR THE GHOST  
FACES, THEY WERE  
NOTHING BUT  
BALLOONS WITH  
LIQUORS THAT  
HIDDEN BEHIND  
REDDED DRAPE!



GULP!

LIKE MOST MEDJANS, ALI SWAM,  
YOU'RE A FRAUD AND A HUNGRY,  
KIDNAPPING PEOPLE INTO  
COSTLY SEANCES! I'D ADVISE  
YOU TO GO OUT OF BUSINESS ...  
RIGHT NOW!



WELL, CAPTAIN  
MARVEL, I GIVE AN  
ONE CHANCE TO  
PROVE MY  
POWERS!

YOU COULDN'T PRODUCE A REAL  
GHOST IF YOUR LIFE DEPENDS  
ON IT!



IF I PRODUCE ONE  
AUTHENTIC SPIRIT  
PHENOMENON,  
WILL YOU LET  
ME GO?

WELL, WELL, THAT'S ONLY  
THAT'S ONLY  
HUE, I GUESS!  
BUT YOU WON'T  
FOOL ME WITH  
ANY CHEAT TRICK,  
ALI!



THIS WILL BE NO CHEAT TRICK! I  
WILL PRODUCE THE GHOST OF  
CAPTAIN ANDERSON  
HIMSELF!

HUH?  
ARE YOU  
CRAZY?



THIS IS SOMETHING I HAVE NEVER  
REVEALED BEFORE! IN THIS  
LOCKED ROOM LIES AN ANCIENT  
URN! AND IN THE URN IS ...  
THE DEATH MIST! IF  
YOU OPEN THE URN,  
YOU WILL DIE INSTANTLY  
AND BECOME A  
GHOST!

NO SENSE!  
LET ME  
AT IT!



I WARN YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL!  
IF YOU GO IN, YOU WILL  
NEVER COME OUT ALIVE ...  
ONLY YOUR GHOST!

PLEASE STOP BEING  
FURRY SWAM! LET'S  
GET THIS OVER WITH,  
SO I CAN ROCK YOU OUT  
IN THE STREET AS  
A FRAUD!



WHAT IS THE STRANGE DEATH MIST?

DEATH MIST, EH? I'M IMMUNE TO ALL POISONS! I'LL  
WALK OUT OF HERE AS BOLD AND HEARTY AS BRICKS!

CAPT. MARVEL

BUT IF CAPTAIN MARVEL COULD READ THE SECRET THOUGHTS OF ALI SHAM, AT THAT MOMENT...

THAT STUFF IS REALLY JUST A NEW CONCOCTION I MADE--- 3-RAY LOTION! I PLANNED TO TRY IT OUT ON MYSELF, BUT THIS IS PERFECT FOR THAT RED NECKLACE! GETTING ON HIS KNEES, THAT 3-RAY LOTION WILL MAKE HIS FLESH INVISIBLE!

RAAAA!



LET ME OUT, ALI SHAM! YOUR DEATH MUST BE HUNDRED LIKE ALL THE BEST! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AS EVER!



WELL T'AN I A GHOST?

HELP!

LET ME OUT!

EEK! IT WORKED!



HOLY MOLLY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THOSE PEOPLE? WHAT SCARED THEM?

WHY, I DON'T KNOW, CAPTAIN MARVEL! MAYBE THEY SAW A GHOST!



GHOST! WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANY GHOST!



BUT NEVER WIND-UPCH-SALLY TALK! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT YOU FAILED TO TURN ME INTO A GHOST WITH YOUR STUPID DEATH RIT! SO THAT MEANS YOU GAVE UP THIS BAGGET! UNDERSTAND?

SURE, SURE! CAPTAIN MARVEL!



I'VE COMING BACK TOMORROW WITH THE POLICE! IF YOU SHOUP CLOSED UP SHOP, IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!

YES SURE! CAPTAIN MARVEL, SHE!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

WELL—YES / SILLY OF ME, BUT I THOUGHT I SAW AN EMPTY RED SUIT!



YIFE! SHAMMA!

HOLY MOLLY! HE HAUNTS AGAIN!



CAPTAIN MARVEL FINALLY REACHES BLUNT'S ROOM AND...

EVERYBODY SEEMS TO BE AFRAID OF ME! IT'S RIDICULOUS! I'LL LOOK IN THE MIRROR!



YIFE! WHERE'S MY HEAD?



HOLY MOLLY! NO WONDER I SCARED PEOPLE! AND OF COURSE ALI SHAMMA DID THIS WITH HIS SO-CALLED DEATH MIST!



IT WAS SOME CONCEPTION TO MAKE MY SKIN INVISIBLE / SOME P-RAY PREPARATION / I'LL JUST WASH IT OFF NOW!



HOLY MOLLY! IT WON'T WASH OFF! THAT MEANS IT'LL HAVE TO WEAR OFF, WHICH MAY TAKE DAYS OR WEEKS! BUT THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO STAY IN HIDING—UNLESS ALI SHAMMA CAPITALIZES ON THIS! I CAN'T GO OUT AND SCARE PEOPLE TO DEATH!



AND MEANWHILE, THE GENUINE TRICKSTER IS DOING A BUNCH BUSINESS!

IF HE PRODUCED THE GHOST OF CAPTAIN MARVEL, HE'S GOOD!

LET ME IN!

CAPT. MARVEL



HEY! CAPTAIN MARVEL FANS!  
 want to see the fun in  
**THE GOOD HUMOR MAN**  
 starring JIM & L. LEONARD  
 DON'T MISS THE LAUGH THRILLER AT YOUR LOCAL MORM TREATRY





Dubble Bubble Gum is best  
for you and me and all the rest  
**GET SOME TODAY!**

1¢ with Comics, Fortunes, Facts



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IT BULLS ON  
OVER THE  
HEAD LIKE  
A GYPSY'S  
WITCH!



NOW WATCH ME HAVE  
SOME FUN WITH THE  
LARD TONGUE AT  
THE MASQUERADE

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YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP  
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BOY... WOULD  
I HAVE FUN  
WITH THAT  
HORNY FACE

WHO IS  
FUNNIER  
WITH YOUR  
OWN

THE MYSTERY  
HALF-NUT  
SURE HAS THE  
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE  
AND WHERE  
DID HE GET  
THAT MASH?

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WITH DICK AND ME. YOU  
REALLY PICK YOURSELF A CHAMP  
WHEN YOU PICK WINTHROP SHOES."



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SON OF SLUGGING STAN

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